

Steve Harrington Imagines by imaginingmarvelandeverything

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: F/M

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Lucas Sinclair, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Steve Harrington, Will Byers

Relationships: Steve Harrington/Reader, Steve Harrington/You

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Summary:

A collection of Steve Harrington x Reader imagines, originally posted on my tumblr

1. Chapter 1

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N and Steve find themselves burying a body (fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Spoilers for season 2 episodes 8 and 9

After Eleven had closed the gate and they had gotten out of the tunnels, Y/N and Steve drove all of the children back to their houses. Most of them were reluctant to go but after some convincing the two older teenagers managed to convince them it was the best for the night. So, one by one the members of the party were dropped off.

Y/N looked over at her boyfriend as he took the road that would lead them back to the Byers place. She was tired and really wanted to get home and clean up the cuts Billy had made on Steve's face. "Steve?" She questioned.

"We've just got a few more things to clear up." He said briefly looking at her before looking back at the road.

When they walked through the Byers door, they saw that the place was still a mess. Billy was still sprawled out on the floor unconscious. The pair looked at each other before grabbing one of his arms each and dragging him into his car. Then they walked back in and started cleaning. There was broken pottery all over the floor from Steve and Billy's fight. Luckily Y/N and Jonathan had been best friends for years so Joyce wasn't going to kill them.

"Y/N!" Steve called from the kitchen as she finished sweeping the last of the pottery up in the front room.

"Yeah?" She queried as she walked in to see him pulling the corpse of the demodog out of the fridge.

"See if there is a shovel in the shed. Or outside the shed now. Please." He asked with a smile.

"You know, I was joking in that birthday card when I said I'd help you hide a body." Y/N said crossing her arms and looking at her boyfriend holding the dead thing in his arms.

He pouted. "Please, I don't really want Dustin dissecting this thing."

"Fine. C'mon." She held the door open for him and pulled two shovels out of the pile in front of the shed that Hopper had made.

They walked into the woods for a while before Steve dropped the carcass and they both started digging. This last year had been the strangest they would probably ever experience and there was a mutual agreement in the air that this was not the weirdest thing they had done. Neither of them talked as the hole got deeper and deeper. When they thought it was deep enough, they threw the other dimensional thing in and started covering it.

"Never ask me to do that again." Y/N muttered as they sat, out of breath, after they had finished.

"Hopefully I will never have to." Steve smiled before pulling her to her feet.

They went back into the Byers' house and Y/N made Steve sit on the sofa as she grabbed the first aid kit from under the sink. A quick glance outside showed that Billy had decided to leave.

"This is going to sting." Y/N warned Steve as she poured some of the alcohol onto a cloth and began cleaning the blood from his cuts. He hissed in pain. "Sorry."

"Thank you." Steve said as Y/N started packing up.

"Anytime." She smiled and put the stuff away.

When she got back Steve pulled her down on top of him on the sofa. "I love you." He muttered and pulled her in for a kiss.

"I love you too." She smiled before the time finally caught up with them and they fell asleep in a tangle of limbs on the Byers' sofa.

They were still asleep when Joyce and Jonathan got back with Will.

Joyce just smiled at the pair and draped a blanket over them.

2. Movie Night

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve and Y/N have a quiet night in (fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warning: None

Y/N and Steve had been dating for about three months and mainly hung out at school or at the cinema. She had been to Steve's house once when his parents were out of town. Tonight, however, it was her parents who were going to be back late. Subsequently, Steve was coming round and the pair had lined up movies to watch. Y/N had bought snacks and Steve was sorting drinks (non-alcoholic of course in case Y/N's parents came home early). They met in Steve's car straight after school.

"Hey." Y/N smiled as she slid into the passenger seat and threw her bag in the bag with Steve's.

"How was your day?" Steve asked as he threw the car into drive and set off.

Y/N turned to look at him. "Good. We got out chemistry back and I may have got full marks."

"That's great. Well done!" Steve said smiling widely at the girl's enthusiasm.

"Thanks, how was yours?"

"Same old, same old." Steve said glancing across at her.

They arrived at her house pretty quickly and both climbed out as Y/N opened the door and then locked it behind them.

"Living room is there," She said pointing. "I'll get the food if you want to put a movie in." He nodded and walked through the aforementioned door as Y/N walked into the kitchen and got bowls

out for all the snacks.

When she walked back into the room, Steve was stood by the mantel piece holding an old family photo.

“Is it weird if I say that your dad’s really hot?” Steve said turning around with the photo and smiling cheekily.

“Yes.” Y/N laughed and snatched the photo off him and replaced it back.

“Maybe I’m being completely serious.” Steve deadpanned.

Y/N laughed. “When are you ever serious about anything?”

“I’m serious about you.” Steve muttered with a small smile as he stepped forward and put his hands on her waist. “Cliché, I know. But, it’s true.”

“Well,” Y/N snaked her arms around his neck as he rocked them back and forth to an unheard tune. “I’m pretty damn serious about you to.” And with that she pulled his lips down to meet her own.

3. 7 Minutes in Heaven

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N swears she hates Steve. A party game might change her mind. (fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Mentions of a sexual nature

Y/N hated parties. That was one thing she was suddenly very sure off. Her friend had dragged her to this particular one and she hadn't been able to come up with a convincing excuse. So, here she was. She tried to avoid as many people as possible and had drunk a considerable amount just to be able to stomach the load high school party atmosphere. She recognised a few people but wasn't really friends with most of them.

“Y/N” Her friend called happily. “Come play seven minutes in heaven!”

“No thanks. I'm quite happy here.” Y/N replied but her friend was already dragging her into the main room.

“Right! Girls names into the hat! Boys pick names!” One of the guys called as everyone began to fill their names on the pieces of paper and drop them in. Y/N didn't have any say as her friend wrote her name and dropped it in.

Everyone stood and watched as the boys all began to pull out names. Then, starting at the right side of the room, the boys began to call, one at a time, who they had picked. Tommy went in with some blonde first and when they came out they were both covered in her red lipstick. Cheering quickly ensued. Next was a pair Y/N didn't know the names of and then a few more. When they reached Steve Harrington he locked eyes with Y/N and smiled.

“Y/N L/N.” Steve smirked.

“You've got to be kidding me.” Y/N glared at her friend as everyone

cheered and Steve started walking over to her. "I have to go in there with you? I didn't sign up to play 7 minutes in hell." She told him as he grabbed her arm, the stupid smirk still plastered on his face, and dragged her into the closet.

"Don't get too cosy!" Y/N heard her friend yell.

Steve shut the door and they were engulfed in almost pitch black. The only light came from the crack under the door. The closet was tiny and she was pressed against Steve's chest.

"You know, we don't have to do anything if you don't want too." Steve whispered into the dark.

"Shut up and kiss me, Harrington." Y/N demanded. She swore it was the alcohol but she knew it really wasn't.

"Oh, gladly." She could hear the smirk in his voice as he cupped her cheek with one hand and let the other travel to her waist. He kissed her with a bruising force but she really didn't care. She snaked one hand around his neck and tangled the other in his hair. She tugged at it and he groaned and pulled her closer to him.

The door was suddenly ripped open. "Time!" The guy yelled as they jumped apart. There was cheering as they both walked out sheepishly. Steve's hand was entwined with hers and he pulled her out of the room. The others went back to their game.

"You want to get out of here and grab something to eat?" Steve asked, running the back of his neck nervously.

"Sure." Y/N smiled and he led her out to his car.

4. Confessions

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N takes care of Steve after his fight with Billy.
(fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Blood, fighting, language

Y/N had no idea what was going on. One minute she had been walking through the woods at night, the next Steve Harrington, her long time best friend, was pulling her into an old school bus. After Steve had nearly been devoured by some things that Dustin kept calling Demodogs, they had made their way to Hawkins Lab. Y/N was completely freaking out as they met up with Jonathan and Nancy. Steve had tried to explain the situation and that of the previous year but it was kind of hard with everyone else screaming at each other.

Somehow, they had ended up at the Byers house and then some telekinetic kid had saved them. Then Joyce, Jonathan and Nancy had taken Will to banish something out of him; Hopper and the telekinetic kid had gone to close a gate; Billy Hargrove had turned up and beat the shit out of Steve and then they had gone down some sort of underground tunnels in the middle of a pumpkin patch. Considering her inexperience, Y/N had picked up on what to do pretty quickly and all the kids, and Steve, were glad she was there.

After dropping all the kids back at home and returning Billy's Camaro, Y/N and Steve returned to her house. "You know, I don't understand why you didn't tell me." Y/N said as she ushered Steve into her house. Her parents were away on business thankfully.

"We had to sign all of these documents and shit. They said we'd go to prison if we even tried to tell anyone." Steve muttered as he sat down on the sofa. His head was spinning and the pain of Billy's punches was beginning to cut through the adrenaline.

"Take these." Y/N handed him a glass of water and some aspirin. She sat next to him and carefully peeled off the colourful band aids that the kids had put on his face. "You look like shit." Y/N chuckled.

"Thanks, I could have guessed." Steve chuckled but it turned into a grimace as Y/N started cleaning the cuts.

"Stop being a baby." Y/N complained as he moved away again. "I'm nearly finished." She placed some butterfly stitches over the larger cuts. "There, good as new."

"Thanks." Steve smiled as she got up to put the kit away. "Y/N?"

"Yeah?" She called from the kitchen.

"Can I tell you something?"

"Sure." She smiled as she walked back into the room.

"I'm not sure when it happened, but I fell in love with you, and it was the best thing I've ever done." Steve said cautiously.

"What about Nancy?" Y/N asked as she went and sat back next to him and took his hands in hers.

"Honestly, I think I was just trying to distract myself from you." He chuckled. "Plus, she's kinda... with Jonathan now I think."

Y/N smiled slightly and gently pecked him on the lips so as to not disturb his cuts and bruises. She pulled back and he was smiling. "Well, I think I love you too, Steve Harrington."

5. Goodbye

Summary for the Chapter:

Y/N finds out she's moving away, without Steve.
(angst)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Crying, break-up

Y/N sat staring at the phone. She knew she needed to call Steve. She needed to tell him in person. She had come home from school and her parents had told her that they were moving across the country. Y/N had been frozen. Her mum had apparently got a high paying job in California and so they were moving as soon as possible. As soon as possible happened the be two days from now. Y/N had started packing as per her parent's instructions when she realised she needed to call Steve and tell him. They had been dating for over a year but she couldn't stomach a long-distance relationship. She didn't want to tie him down.

Y/N finally plucked up the courage and picked up the phone. She dialled the number and Steve picked up on the fourth ring. "Hello?"

"Hey, Steve." Y/N tried to keep her voice level.

"Hey, what's up?" His voice drifted through the speaker.

"I need you to meet me at the corner on Maple." Y/N said quietly; scared that if her voice was louder she would give her emotions away.

"Sure, I'll see you in ten. Y/N, is everything okay?" Steve's voice had tensed and he sounded worried.

"I'll explain there." She hung up and wiped a few tears that had spilled down her cheeks.

Steve was waiting for her when she walked down the street. His hair was slightly messier than usual but he smiled when he saw her none

the less. She tried to return his smile but it came out as more of a grimace.

“Hey, what’s up?” Steve asked reaching out for her.

She took a step back and his face fell slightly; this was going to be hard. “I... We’re moving away in two days.”

“What?” It was Steve’s turn to be frozen.

“My mum, she got a new job in Cali. We leave Friday.” Y/N choked out. Tears were starting to gather in her eyes but she blinked them away.

“Um... Okay. Don’t cry. We can make that work. It’s not that far.” Steve rambled.

“It’s not going to work, Steve.” Y/N said.

“It can. We can.” Steve pushed. Tears were starting to form in his eyes too.

Y/N shook her head. “This is it, Steve. I can’t make you wait for me and you can’t ask that of me. It’s too far.”

“Please don’t do this.” Steve pleaded tears starting to run down his cheeks. “Is there something wrong with me, is that why?”

“Nothing is wrong with you.” Y/N assured him as tears escaped her eyes as well. “We just can’t do that to each other. I’m sorry, Steve.”

“Y/N... I love you.

“I love you too. Goodbye, Steve Harrington.” She walked up and kissed him briefly on the lips.

Then she walked away as tears started streaming down her cheeks unstopably. She was going to be a mess without him and she knew it. Steve watched her walk out of his life frozen on the spot. Tears were running down his cheeks but he couldn’t care less who saw. He loved her with every fibre of his being and he didn’t know what to do.

6. Mutual

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve and Y/N like each other but are oblivious.
Robin has to step in. (fluff)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: None!

Y/N had always had a crush on Steve ‘the hair’ Harrington. At least as far back as she could remember. They had been friends in middle school but nothing more than acquaintances in high school. Mainly due to the fact that Steve had risen straight to the top of the social ladder while Y/N had remained fairly low down due to her involvement in various things like band. That had changed when Y/N’s best friend Robin had started working with him. At first, she made an excuse to get ice-cream most days, now it was videos. She had tried flirting with him but he just seemed oblivious.

“You know you could just tell him you liked him instead of stalking him.” Robin smirked as Y/N jumped and clutched a hand to her chest.

“Jesus, Robin.” Y/N scolded the other girl as she resisted the urge to hit her with the copy of Fast Times at Ridgemont High she was currently holding her hands. “And I’m not stalking anyone, I just came to see my best friend and pick out a movie to watch for movie night.”

Robin scoffed. “Yeah, totally believable. I’m surprised he’s so oblivious though, you’re literally in here almost every day. Although I’m not watching that so put it back.”

Y/n replaced the video as Steve walked around the corner. “Ladies! Movie night picks again?”

“Honestly, why else would I be here?” Y/N asked. She couldn’t help the smile that was growing on her face though. It happened every

time Steve was close by.

Steve shrugged. "Oh, I don't know, maybe because you enjoy my company."

"In your dreams, Harrington." Y/N laughed. She turned to Robin. "So, what do you want to watch?"

"Oh, I forgot to tell you I can't do movie night this week."

"What? Why?"

"My parents want to go visit my Grandma out of town." Robin smirked. "You could just do it with Steve."

"Yeah... I mean, my parents are away on a business trip so you can crash in the spare room if you want." Steve said it so casually Y/N felt like she was about to have a heart attack.

"She'd love too." Robin replied as Y/N stumbled over her words. "Maybe then you'll both get over this complete obliviousness and notice that you like each other."

Robin walked off leaving the two other teenagers staring after her with wide eyes. Y/N spun back around to face Steve who was so red he almost looked like a tomato.

"Do you...?" Y/N trailed off.

"Do I what?" Steve's voice had gone up an octave.

"Like me?"

"Yeah, I mean, yes, I do." Steve kept his eyes trained on the floor.

"I like you too." A small smile found its way onto her face.

Steve looked up and smiled back. "Good, I mean awesome, that's great." She laughed as he rambled and Steve joined her. "Sorry, how about we call this movie night a date."

"That sounds good."

7. Deception

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve shows up at Y/N's house after being missing for a few days bruised and bloody. Y/N can't take anymore lies. (angst)

Notes for the Chapter:

Warnings: Language, angst, angst and more angst

"It was just a fist fight on my way out of the mall." Steve explained, leaning forward on his hands that were resting on the kitchen island. "Just some guys messing about. I won the fight this time, though and-"

"Can you shut up for once in your life?" Y/N buried her face in her hands as she tried to get her head straight. Steve had shown up at her house, after being missing for several days, beaten to a pulp. Half of his face was purple, the other half covered in dried blood, and one of his eyes was so bad he could barely see out of it. To make it even worse it was just after the news had reported that the mall had burnt down killing Jim Hopper, Billy Hargrove and a dozen other people.

"It's really not a big deal. I promise." Steve tried to smile but it came out as more of a grimace due to the pain shooting through his skull.

"Not a big deal!" Y/N laughed but there was no humour in it. "Look at your face, Steve! And where have you been the past few days? I've been worried sick. After everything that's happened the past few years, with my dad..." She trailed off and bit her lip to stop herself crying. She didn't want to think about her dad's disappearance, that they had found out six months ago was linked to the creepy lab out of town.

"I'm sorry. I was just... Hanging out with Dustin!" He mentally slapped himself. "Yeah, I was hanging out with Dustin."

"Stop, just stop." Y/N held up her hands. "Please don't lie to me

again, I can't take it." Y/N's voice broke as the tears started to trail down her cheeks.

"I'm not lying. I promise." Steve's voice was quiet, to the point where she almost didn't hear him.

"That's bullshit." He flinched at her choice of words. "You've been lying to me for the past year and a half. You think I haven't noticed but I have. Little things that you do, the stuff I sometimes catch you talking about with the kids, Jonathan or Nancy, the way you sometimes act and the nightmares, Steve. And I know they aren't just about Billy because you talk in your sleep, Steve."

"Look, I can't tell you—"

"Just leave, Steve. I don't want to hear anymore half assed excuses." Y/N cried and pointed towards the door.

"They made me sign an NDA!" Steve regretted shouting as soon as she flinched backwards. "They made sure none of us could talk about it."

"That's what you're going with this time. Really? An NDA?" Y/N laughed bitterly. "I get it, Steve. You can just leave."

Steve watched as she slid down the wall and buried her face in her knees. He stood frozen in the middle of the kitchen as he allowed the tears in his eyes to fall. "I'm telling the truth, Y/N, I promise. Please, you have to believe me."

"How can I, Steve? All you do is lie to me. I can't do this anymore, Steve." She sobbed. "Please, just leave."

Steve nodded in defeat. "I love you."

Y/N didn't lift her head until she heard the door slam shut. She clutched her knees tighter to her chest as she let the sobs rack through her body. It hurt so much, but what choice had he left her.